

University of Toronto
Faculty of Music

MUSIC
TO
WELCOME
SPRING

University
Symphony Chorus

Lori-Anne Dolloff
Steve Cottrell
Diane Murray-Charrett
Conductors

Saturday, March 16
8 pm
Trinity College Chapel



Programme

Magnificat in G *In Nomine Jesu*

Johann Pachelbel
(1653-1706)

Jeffrey Reynolds and Stefan Rettig, trumpet

Missa Brevis St. Joannis de Deo *Kleine Orgelmesse*

Joseph Haydn
(1732-1809)

Kathryn Rowan, soprano
Deborah Bradley, organ

Three Motets

Anton Bruckner
(1824-1896)

Offertorium
Locus Iste
Ecce Sacerdos

Steve Cottrell, conductor

Intermission

Love Songs for Springtime

Paul Halley
(b. 1952)

The Despairing Lover
The Bailiff's Daughter
The Maypole

Diane Murray-Charrett, conductor

The Seeds of Love

soloists, Kathryn Rowan, Sophie Park, Catherine Schwartz, Heidi Gilbank
Soldier, Won't you Marry Me?
The Lover's Arithmetic

Songs of Nature

Antonin Dvorák
(1841-1904)

Melodies Steal into my Heart
Vesper Bells Ring
Golden Sunlight
Slender Young Birch
This Day was Made for Great Rejoicing

Three Spirituals

Ride the Chariot
Deep River
Witness

arr. W.H. Smith

arr. J. Halloran

Steve Cottrell, conductor

Jabula Jesu

S. Hatfield

Programme Notes

Tonight's programme opens with liturgical music of the Austrian-German tradition. *Magnificat in G*, subtitled *In nomine Jesu*, is a recently discovered work of Johann Pachelbel thought to have been composed when he was organist and Kapelmaester at St. Sebaldus Church, Nuremburg. The text is the hymn of praise sung by Mary after being told by Gabriel that she would bear a son. The *Magnificat* is a traditional canticle at vespers. SATB chorus and trumpets alternate short homophonic passages with contrapuntal sections. Pachelbel often treats voices in pairs, the sopranos and tenors singing one theme, the altos and basses, a second. The final Amen chorus is a double fugue for chorus and trumpets.

Haydn's *Missa Brevis* was written for the Order of the Brothers of Mercy and dedicated to their patron saint, John of God (Joannis de Deo), a Portuguese monk. This setting of the Ordinary of the Mass is in the *missa brevis* form, popular in Austria in the mid eighteenth century. The text of the mass is shortened in the *Gloria* and *Credo* by having each of the four parts sing different sections of the text simultaneously. By contrast, Haydn has expanded the *Benedictus* by introducing an extended organ solo and setting the text as a soprano aria. The Mass is subtitled "Kleine Orgelmesse" (Little Organ Mass) in reference to the Positiv organ popular in Austria at this time.

The second half of tonight's programme includes Canadian composer Paul Halley's *Love Songs for Springtime*. This set of six songs for SATB chorus and piano offer a humorous look at the trials and tribulations of young love. Halley uses folk-like melodies and contemporary harmony to set the stories, ranging from poor despairing Damon to the saucy *Lover's Arithematic*.

The programme ends with *Jabula Jesu*. Based on an African folk song, Hatfield layers ostinati and polyrhythms to create a rich texture.

Text and Translation

Magnificat

My souls doth magnify the Lord
And my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour
For He has regarded the lowliness of his handmaiden.

For behold all generations shall call me blessed.
For he that is mighty has magnified me
And holy is his name.
And his mercy is upon those who fear him
Throughout all generations.
He hath shown strength with his arm,
He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts.

He hath put down the mighty from their seats
And hath exalted the humble and meek.
He hath filled the hungry with good things,
But the rich he hath sent empty away.
He remembering his mercy
Hath holpen his servant Israel,
As he promised to our forefathers
Abraham and his seed forever.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit,
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be,
World without end.
Amen.

Missa Brevis

Kyrie

Lord have mercy.
Christ have mercy.
Lord have mercy.

Gloria

Glory be to God on high,
and on earth peace, goodwill towards men.
We praise thee, we glorify thee,
we worship thee, we glorify thee,
we give thanks to thee for the great glory.
O Lord God, heavenly King,
God the Father Almighty.

Ecce Sacerdos

Text: Ecclesiasticus 43: 16, 27

Ecce sacerdos magnus,
qui in diebus suis placuit Deo.

Behold a great priest,
who in his days pleased God.

Ideo iurejurando fecit illum Dominus
crescere in plebem suam.

Therefore by an oath the Lord made him increase
among his people.

Benedictionem omnium gentium dedit illi,
et testamentum suum confirmavit super
caput ejus.

He gave him the blessing of all nations
and confirmed his covenant upon his
head.

Gloria Patri et Filio et Spiritui Sancto,
sicut erat in principio et nunc et
semper, et in saecula saeculorum.
Amen.

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to
the Holy Ghost; as it was in the beginning, is
now, and ever shall be, world with end.
Amen.

Love Songs for Springtime

The Despairing Lover (text by William Walsh)

Distracted with care, For Phillis the fair; Since nothing could move her, Poor Damon, her lover
Resolves in despair, No longer to languish, Nor bear so much anguish;
But, mad in his love, To a precipice goes;
Where a leap from above would soon finish his woes.
When in rage he came there, Beholding how steep, the sides did appear, And the bottom so
deep; His torments projecting, And sadly reflecting, that a lover forsaken, A new love may get;
But a neck, when once broken, Can never be set; And that he could die whenever he would;
But, that he could live, But as long as he could;
How grievous so ever the torment might grow,
He scorn'd to endeavour to finish it so,
But bold unconcerned, at thought of the pain,
He calmly returned to his cottage again.

The Bailiff's Daughter (Anonymous)

There was a youth and a well-loved youth, And he was an esquire's son;
He loves the bailiff's daughter dear, That live in Islington.
But she was coy, and she would not believe, that he did love her so,
No, nor at any time she would any countenance to him show.
But when his friends did understand his fond and foolish mind,
They sent him up to fair London, an apprentice for to bind.
And when he had been sev'n long years, His love he had not seen;
'Many a tear have I shed for her sake when she little thought of me.'
All the maids of Islington went forth to sport and play;
All but the bailiff's daughter dear; She secretly stole away.

She put off her gown of grey, and put on her puggish attire;
She is up to fair London gone, Her true love to require.
As she went along the road, The weather was hot and dry,
There was she aware of her true love, and length came riding by,
She stept to him as red as a rose, And took him by the bridle ring:
"I pray you kind sir, give me one penny, To ease my weary limb."
'I prithee, sweetheart, canst thou tell me, whether thou dost know,
The bailiff's daughter of Islington?' "She's dead sir, long ago."
'Then will I sell my goodly steed, My saddle and my bow;
I will into some far country, Where no man doth me know.'
"Oh, stay, oh stay, thou goodly youth! She's alive, she is not dead;
Here she standeth by thy side, And is ready to be thy bride!"
Oh farewell grief, and welcome joy, ten thousand times and o'er!
For now I have seen my own true love, that I thought I should see no more.

The Maypole (Anonymous)

Come lasses and lads, take leave of your dads, Away to the maypole hey:
For every he has got a she with a minstrel standing by;
For Willy has gotten his Jill, And Johnny has got his Joan,
To jig it up and down.
'You're out,' says Dick, 'Tis a lie,' says Nick, "The fiddler played it false."
'Tis true,' says Sue and so says Sue, And so says nimble Alice.
The fiddler then began to play the tune again, And every girl did trip it to the men.
Yet there they sat, until it was late, and tire the fiddler quite,
With singing and playing, without any paying from morning until night.
They told the fiddler then, They'd pay him for his play,
And each a two-pence gave him and went away.
'Good night,' says Tom, and so says John. 'Good night,' says Dick to Will.
'Good night,' says Sis, 'Good night,' says Pris, 'Good night' says Peg to Nell.
Some ran, some went, some stayed, some delayed, some dallied by the way,
And bound themselves, by kisses twelve, to meet next holiday.
Come lasses and lads, take leave of your dads, Away to the maypole hey:
For every he has got a she with a minstrel standing by;
For Willy has gotten his Jill, And Johnny has got his Joan,
To jig it up and down.

The Seeds of Love (text by Mrs. Fleetwood Habbergham)

I sowed the seeds of love, and it was all in the spring,
In April, May, and June, likewise, when small birds they do sing;
My garden is well planted with flowers everywhere,
Yet for myself I could not choose the flower that I loved so dear.

O Lord, the only begotten Son, Jesu Christ;
O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father,
that takest away the sins of the world,
have mercy upon us.

Thou that takest away the sins of the world,
Thou that sittest at the right hand of God the Father,
have mercy upon us.

For thou only art holy,
thou only art the Lord;
thou only, O Christ, with the Holy Ghost,
art most high in the glory of God the Father. Amen.

Credo

I believe in one God the Father Almighty.
Maker of heaven and earth,
And of all things visible and invisible.

And in one Lord Jesus Christ,
the only begotten Son of God,
Begotten of the Father before all ages.
God of God, Light of Light, Very God of Very God.
Begotten, not made:
Who for us, and for our salvation came down from heaven.
And was made incarnate by the Holy Ghost of the Virgin Mary,
And was made man,
And was crucified also for us under Pontius Pilate,
He suffered and was buried.

And the third day he rose again according to the Scriptures.
and ascended into heaven,
And sitteth on the right hand of the Father.
And he shall come again with glory
to judge both the quick and the dead:
Whose kingdom shall have no end.

And I believe in the Holy Ghost,
The Lord and giver of life.
Who proceedeth from the Father and the Son
Who with the Father and the Son
together is worshipped and glorified,
Who spake by the Prophets.

And I believe in one Holy Catholic and Apostolic Church.
I acknowledge on Baptism for the remission of sins,
and I look for the resurrection of the dead,
And the life of the world to come. Amen.

Sanctus

Holy, Holy, Holy,
Lord God of Sabaoth.
Heaven and earth are full of your glory.
Hosanna in the highest.

Benedictus

Blessed is He that cometh in the name of the Lord.
Hosanna in the highest.

Agnus Dei

Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world,
have mercy upon us.
Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world,
have mercy upon us.
Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world,
grant us thy peace.
Amen.

Three Motets

Offertorium

Text: Psalm 45: 14-15

Afferentur regi virgines post eam:	After her shall virgins be brought to the King,
proximae ejus afferentur tibi	Her neighbours shall be brought to Thee.
in laetitia et exultatione:	With gladness and joy shall they be brought;
adducentur in templum regi Domino.	they shall enter the King's palace.

Locus Iste

Text: Gradual for the Dedication of a Chapel

Locus iste a Deo factus est
inaestimabile sacramentum;
irreprehensibilis est.

This place was made by God,
a priceless mystery,
it is without reproof.

I never can forget that day,
Ride in the chariot to see my Lord.
When all my sins were taken away,
Ride in the chariot to see my Lord.

My feet were snatched from the miry clay,
Ride in the chariot to see my Lord.
I'll serve my Lord till judgement day,
Ride in the chariot to see my Lord.

I'm gonna ride in the chariot in the morning, Lord,
I'm gonna ride in the chariot in the morning, Lord,
I'm getting ready for the judgement day,
my Lord, my Lord.

Deep River

Text/Music: Spiritual

Deep river, My home is over Jordan,
Deep river, Lord, I want to cross over into campground.
Deep river, My home is over Jordan,
Deep river, Lord, I want to cross over into campground.

Oh, don't you want to go to the Gospel Feast,
That Promised Land, where all is peace?

Deep river, My home is over Jordan,
Deep river, Lord, I want to cross over into campground.
Deep river, My home is over Jordan,
Deep river, Lord, I want to cross over into campground.

Witness

Music: Spiritual

Who'll be a witness for my Lord?
Who'll be a witness for my Lord?
Who'll be a witness for my Lord?
Who'll be a witness for my Lord?

There was a man of the Pharisees,
His name was Nicodemus and he didn't believe.
The same came to Christ by night,
Wanted to be taught out of human sight.

Nicodemus was a man who desired to know
How a man can be born when he is old.
Christ told Nicodemus as a friend,
"Man, you must be born again."

He said, "Marvel not, if you want to be wise,
Repent, believe and be baptised."

Then you'll be a witness for my Lord.
You'll be a witness for my Lord.
You'll be a witness for my Lord,
Soul is a witness for my Lord.

You read about Samson, from his birth
He was the strongest man that ever lived on earth.
Way back yonder in ancient times
He killed ten thousand of the Phillistines.

Then old Samson went a-wand'rin' about.
Samson's strength was never found out.
'Til his wife sat upon his knee.
She said, "Tell me where your strength lies, if you please!"

Well, old Samson's wife, she talked so fair
Samson said, "Cut off a my hair!"
Shave my head just as clean as your hand,
And my strength will 'come like a natural man."

Samson was a witness for my Lord.
Samson was a witness for my Lord.
Samson was a witness for my Lord.
Soul is a witness for my Lord.

There's another witness, there's another witness,
There's another witness, there's another witness for my Lord!
My soul is a witness for my Lord!

Who'll be a witness for my Lord?
Who'll be a witness for my Lord?
Who'll be a witness for my Lord?
Oh I'll be a witness for my Lord?

My gardener he stood by, I asked him to choose for me,
He chose me the violet, the lily and pink, but those I refused all three;
The violet I forsook, because it fades so soon,
the lily and pink I did o'erlook, and I vowed I'd stay till June.
In June there's a red rosebud, and that's the flower for me!
But oft have I plucked at the red rosebud till I gained the willow tree;
The willow tree will twist, and the willow tree will twine,
Oh! I wish I was in the dear youth's arms that once had the hear of mine.

My gardener he stood by, he told me to take great care,
For in the middle of a red rosebud there grows a sharp thorn there;
I told him I'd take no care till I did feel the smart,
And often I plucked at the red rosebud till I pierced it to the heart.

I'll make a posy of hyssop, for no other I can touch,
That all the world may plainly see I love one flower too much;
My garden is run wild! Where shall I plant anew, for my bed,
that once was covered with thyme, is all overrun with rue?

Soldier, Won't You Marry Me? (Anonymous)

Soldier, soldier, won't you marry me? It's O a fife and a drum.
How can I marry such a pretty girl, when I've no hat to put on?
Off to the tailor she did go as hard as she could run,
Brought him back the finest was there.
Now, soldier, put it on!

Soldier, soldier, won't you marry me? It's O a fife and a drum.
How can I marry such a pretty girl, when I've no coat to put on?
Off to the tailor she did go as hard as she could run,
Brought him back the finest was there.
Now, soldier, put it on!

Soldier, soldier, won't you marry me? It's O a fife and a drum.
How can I marry such a pretty girl, when I've no shoes to put on?
Off to the shoe shop she did go as hard as she could run,
Brought him back the finest was there.
Now, soldier, put it on!

Soldier, soldier, won't you marry me? It's O a fife and a drum.
How can I marry such a pretty girl, with a wife and baby at home?

The Lover's Arithmetic (Anonymous)

In love to be sure what disasters we meet, what torment, what grief and vexation;
I've crosses encountered my hopes to defeat, will scarcely admit numeration.
I courted a maid and I called her divine, and I begged she would change her condition;
For I thought that her fortune united with mine, would make a most handsome addition.
Heigh-o, dot and go one, Fal lal de ral do ra

When married, a plaguy subtraction I found, her debts wanted much liquidation;
And we couldn't so badly our wishes were crowned, get forward in multiplication.
Division in wedlock is common they say, and both being fond of the suction;
I very soon had to exclaim, "Lack-a-day! My fortunes gone into reduction!"
Heigh-o, dot and go one, Fal lal de ral do ra

The rules of proportion Dame Nature forgot when my Deary she formed, so the fact is,
And she had a tongue to embitter my lot, which she never could keep out of practice.
One day after breaking my head with a stool, said I,
"Ma'am, if these are your actions, I'm off; for you know I've been so long at school,
I don't want to learn vulgar fractions!"
Heigh-o, dot and go one, Fal lal de ral do ra

Three Spirituals

Ride the Chariot

Text/Music: Spiritual

I'm gonna ride in the chariot in the morning, Lord,
I'm gonna ride in the chariot in the morning, Lord,
I'm getting ready for the judgement day,
my Lord, my Lord.

Are you ready my brother?
Are you ready for the journey?
Do you want to see your Jesus?
I'm waitin' for the chariot 'cause I'm ready to go.

Are you ready my sister?
Are you ready for the journey?
Do you want to see your Jesus?
I'm waiting for the chariot 'cause I'm ready to go.

There was a man of the Pharisees,
His name was Nicodemus and he didn't believe.
The same came to Christ by night,
Wanted to be taught out of human sight.

Nicodemus was a man who desired to know
How a man can be born when he is old.
Christ told Nicodemus as a friend,
"Man, you must be born again."

He said, "Marvel not, if you want to be wise,
Repent, believe and be baptised."

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She said, "Tell me where your strength lies, if you please!"

Well, old Samson's wife, she talked so fair
Samson said, "Cut off a my hair!"
Shave my head just as clean as your hand,
And my strength will 'come like a natural man.'

Samson was a witness for my Lord.
Samson was a witness for my Lord.
Samson was a witness for my Lord.
Soul is a witness for my Lord.

There's another witness, there's another witness,
There's another witness, there's another witness for my Lord!
My soul is a witness for my Lord!

Jabula Jesu

We say, be joyful with Jesus
We say, play Solly, have a good time.
Listen!

University Symphony Chorus

The University Symphony Chorus (USC) was founded in 1988 by Dr. Doreen Rao, Director of Choral Programmes. The ensemble draws its membership from undergraduate and graduate students, alumni, music educators and community members who enjoy singing in a large choral context. Past performances with the University of Toronto Symphony Orchestra include Brahms' *A German Requiem*, Beethoven's *Ninth Symphony* and Orff's *Carmina Burana*. This January the USC performed with the Toronto Symphony Orchestra in a programme of Lerner & Loewe under the direction of Erich Kunzel.

Tonight's Conductors

Lori-Anne Dolloff

Lori-Anne Dolloff is Assistant Professor of Music Education at the Faculty of Music, University of Toronto, where she specializes in choral conducting and elementary music education. Prior to joining the faculty at the University, Dr. Dolloff taught music at pre-school, elementary, and middle school levels. She is the music director of the Mississauga Festival Choir, a 100-voice community choir dedicated to promoting choral performance experience for singers of ages and musical backgrounds. Dr. Dolloff is also the organist and choir director of St. Leonard's Anglican Church in Toronto.

A frequent clinician and adjudicator, Lori-Anne Dolloff was awarded the Artist-Teacher Diploma from the Institute for Choral Teacher Education, and has joined the teaching faculty of the Choral Music Experience Association, which provided certification courses in choral music education at centres in Great Britain, the United States and Canada. She is an assisting author of *We Will Sing!*, a music text designed as a choral curriculum for classroom choirs.

Stephen Cottrell

Stephen Cottrell is completing a Master's degree in music education at the University of Toronto where he has focused on choral music education. His previous studies include church music, choral conducting, piano, trumpet, organ at Wilfrid Laurier University, Canadian Bible College, Westminster Choir College and Hart School of Music. He held the position of Director of Music at Bayview Glen Church in Thornhill for seven years where he was responsible for the administration and direction of an extensive choral and instrumental music program. He also conducted the 250-voice Alliance Celebration of Praise Choir which held several concerts at Roy Thomson Hall, the most recent featuring the acclaimed Canadian tenor soloist Ben Heppner. He is in demand as a clinician in choral and church music workshops and has recently completed the Artist-Teacher Certification from Dr. Doreen Rao's Institute for Choral Teacher Education. Currently he serves as the Conductor of the University of Toronto Community Symphony Chorus and the Assistant Conductor of the MacMillan Singers.

Diane Murray-Charrett

Diane is currently completing a masters degree in music education at the University of Toronto. A graduate of Brandon University, her teaching experiences in Saskatchewan and Manitoba have included choral music, musical theatre, and instrumental music. Diane's love of choral music and its opportunities for musical growth have taken her to Oregon to study with Rodney Eichenberger and to Doreen Rao's Institute for Choral Teacher Education in Illinois.



The Faculty of Music would like to invite all singers from the
community/campus to join the University of Toronto
Symphony Chorus for their upcoming season.
Please contact Lois Skillen at 978-3750 for more information



University Symphony Chorus

Tsz-Ni Lily Hong, George Brough*, accompanists

Soprano

Doris Adler*
 Rosemary Beattie*
 Sara Beck*
 Cathleen Cassel*
 Joo-Yong Chong
 Anna Edwards*
 Kristen Esselment
 Julia Fong
 Heidi Gilbank
 Melody Gresik
 Elizabeth Groszkorth*
 Ahkyung Kim
 Hedvig Korp*
 Elizabeth Kuehn
 Geneviève Lafaury*
 Lesley Lobo
 Elsa Markus*
 Diane Murray-Charrett ♦
 Lisa Nyman
 Fumiko Ouchi-Grafen*
 Sophie Park
 Lisa Paul
 Kathryn Podrebarac*
 Constance Price*
 Hedviga Rakus-Wigglesworth*
 Kathryn Rowan
 Marianne Sasso
 Catherine Schwartz
 Jennifer Smith
 Janet Stachow
 Jill Varga
 Sara Walker*
 Carol White*

Tenor

Joaquin Espinoza*
 Rene Garcia*
 Paul Hearn*
 Bill Mighton*
 Veniamin Lountchenko
 Craig Lue
 Jeffrey Rodrigues
 Pawel Wisniewski
 Tony (Nam-Hai) Leong*

- * community members
- ♦ manager
- ❖ assistant conductor

Alto

Kathleen Brinkman*
 Tina Chan*
 Sherilene Chycoski
 Jelena Cingara
 Catherine Coyne
 Sandra Daskalovic
 Michelle Dixon Parent
 Patricia Fleck*
 Kimberley Giffin
 Tiffany Hsieh
 Azusa Iwaki
 Suzanne Kekely*
 Tamara Loder
 Marlene Marwah*
 Sally Martin
 Suzanne Paterson*
 Christiane Pignan*
 Ksenija Rakic
 Heather Read*
 Eva Rybczynski*
 Fredrika Scarth*
 Rimma Skeini
 Audrey Stacey*
 Urszula Starzec
 Sarah Stratton
 Ene Swallow*
 Eva Sze
 Lisa Toussaint
 Helena Wehrstein*
 Ella Wong ♦
 Peggy Wong*
 Vanessa Yundt

Bass

John Bryan
 Francis Caldarola
 Tim Corson*
 David Eliakis
 Michael Griffin*
 Jim Kaklamanos
 Ho Joon Lee
 Derrick Lewis*
 Danny Matejic
 John Michailidis
 Daniel Mullin
 Carlos Noronha*
 Charles Principe
 Lane Rasmussen*